Yearbook **Blacks are** disappearing in higher education Special Edition

To the Eckerd Community,

The past year gave birth to a new idea. The purpose in implementing this idea was vast in its

potential. This new idea became IMPACI.

IMPACT was to offer many things to Eckerd in many different ways. The newsmagazine would eventually become a monthly vehicle for high quality magazine journalism. Within that context, it would publish in-depth reporting on issues ranging from that of controversial world news to environmental concerns to campus politics. It would also give another opportunity to publish student-based fiction, art and professional-quality color and E & w photographs. It would compilment the potential of a weekly newspaper and courageously seek the truth professionally to things the students wanted to know.

But. it would do so much more.

IMPACT would be used as a tool for the Admissions Department to pull in prospective students interested in a communications career. IMPACT would teach students many things about the vastness of magazine production including writing, photography, graphic and layout design, actual printing process and much, much more. IMPACT would teach things that Eckerd could never offer. It would teach things that most do not learn until well into a communications career.

And for the school, $\underline{\mathsf{IMPACI}}$ would soon win design, photography, and maybe even writing awards that have never been won here. In a short time, $\underline{\mathsf{IMPACI}}$ would become the most positive program coming out

of the ECOS organization, touching far more students than any other program is touching now.

But, as it was born this year, so did it die.

With great remorse I report that this is the last issue of <u>IMPACT</u> and therefore all that potential is lost. I do not foresee any other program now that carries the same promises that <u>IMPACT</u> did. There are two reasons why <u>IMPACT</u> was buried after only three issues:

- (1) In looking back at the original proposal, even today, I say it was brilllant and there is nothing that I would change. However, there was one flaw, and that is the first reason why <u>IMPACI</u> is folding. That one flaw in the proposal was me. I dreamed up the Idea, therefore I felt I could pull it off. I had the necessary experience, and perhaps even the talent, but what I felt most importantly, the desire to see It happen. Unfortunately, I did not realize at the time that I sorely lacked the discipline to make my dream a reality. I had all this enthusiasm and all those ideas, but I still had so much to learn about drawing it all together and channeling it in one direction. Remember, this was one hell of a project that no one else would have been foolish enough to attempt. So, as most are calling It, I failed to come through with my promises and all I did was produce three Issues, none of them on time. But, I also did something that Isn't being noticed. I taught a lot of things to people, I brought a lot of people Into the medias, and lastly, I made some people believe in what they can do. So, I feel poorly for "over promising," but I regret nothing else.
- (2) There is another reason why <u>IMPACT</u> is no more. This reason is something I would never have expected from Eckerd, and now my view of Eckerd will never be the same. I could have gone on next year and made my proposal for IMPACT a reality because I've learned so much through my mistakes, that I will never repeat. I also would be willing to make the same sacrifices that I did this year, much to the disapproval and dismay of my professors, because I really believed that <u>IMPACT</u> was worth it. But, for some who are making the final decisions about the medias and the student budgets, dreams aren't worth fighting and trying for. I never thought I would have said that there are so many young people who are so much more interested in seeing a product, in a material sense, than seeing a dream come true. I never thought I would have seen so many young people with such short vision. But, I guess It's true, and I find It sad. What baffles me is that there is no reason why we can't take this opportunity while we have the chance to chase every crazy dream we can, no matter what the monetary loss will be. Never again will we see a time, like now in college, when we won't have to concern ourselves with real problems like how to pay bills, or sick children, or dying children. Our student money doesn't go to strong investments in the future. Our student money goes to one-day concerts, or programs enjoyed by the few for the moment. We are supposed to feel free enough now, for probably the last time, to take glant risks because we're still learning. We don't have to expect to be transfall wizards, or perfect in any way. We should only expect to be open to making the mistakes necessary to learn how to grow a little closer to perfection.

Am I bitter? Unfortunately yes. Never for one moment did I put any time into IMPACT for my own self-gratification or fulfill ment. I only ever did any of it because I wanted to return back to Eckerd a little of what it had given me. Now, I'm practically banned from working on next year's newspaper because I'm an Irresponsible risk. Gosh, I'm sorry. I'll have to work on that.

Well, I'll be honest. I regret nothing. I did good, not perfect, but good work, and at least I tried.

I don't want to end this letter completely sour for there are many who still share the same drear I have, and the courage to have wanted to see one more chance. To mention them all would be foolish for they know who they are. Some are on the Finance Committee, and a very few ere in LC. But, with them, my dear friends and my very special staff made all three Issues happen. So, In closing, with love end good-bye, I thank Cheryl Burke, Dale McConkey, Andy Haines, Wayne Harwell, Chris Roby, Tod Linafelt, Alan Rosenzwelg, Margle Mayer, Dawn Smith, Mellssa MacKinnon, Dan Cameron, Val Cerny, Sus Johannes, Trish Cole and Heather Schwab and many too many more.

Sincerely,

Mary Zimnik, Editor and Designer



Eckerd College's Community Newsmagazine

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Autumn Term, ampus and is smen, staff, o feel very that he's so is dorm room

Mary Zimnik, Editor

THE SCENARIO: Eckerd College, some Autumn Term. A wealthy, male freshman arrives on campus and is greeted at registration by upperclassmen, staff, faculty, and whatever. He's made to feel very welcome, very happy, despite the fact that he's so far away from home. He settles into his dorm room and attends his first college class. He's very excited. He likes his classmates and his mentor. He breezes through his class. "Boy, is this easy," he thinks. There is a lot of discussion. Usually one can bullshit through it even if the reading isn't done. But, then the professor asks the freshman to write an essay on the class subject thusfar. The freshman turns in his paper and receives it back the next day -- F. He's given the chance to try again --F. He gets a D for his final grade in Autumn Term. He was superior in class discussion.

So, what's this guy's problem?

Is he lazy? Is he spoiled? Is he stupid?

No, this guy has a special problem. But, no one takes notice.

He barely makes It through his freshman and sophomore years with an equal share of D's and F's.

He's superior in discussion.

Then In the second semester his junior year, the whip is cracked and one more F means you're out.

So, he's out.

This freshman, so happy, so welcome rode through almost three years of college. But, now he's gone -- soon to be forgotten by Eckerd.

Still no one notices his problem.

So, what is his problem?

This young man is dyslectic. (Dyslexia is an inborn condition that limits ability to process received information into language. More commonly a dyslectic is known to reverse letters and numbers and even leave out whole phrases. A dyslectic may understand something by ear, but may not be able to comprehend through reading or copy the same through writing. Dyslexia isn't rare. It effects 10 - 12 % of the U.S. population.)

This young man is dyslectic and he just spent (excuse me, his parents just spent, with cash) almost three years facing one failure after another.

Now his parents are angry because he failed.

So, why did he ever try college? What could he possibly have hoped to gain? Surely dyslexia is something that handicaps someone to such an extent that they would never survive in college. After all, dyslexia is not curable.

Actually, he's exceptionally intelligent. But, his intelligence is trapped inside his mind as if it were bound in a cage. What is trapping his mind is something out of his control. Now, all he's left with is an incredible frustration and insecurity about his own abilities.

So, there you have it. The perfect reason why this young man should not attend a college. Why, it will eventually either drive him out through fallure or drive him crazy.

You see, college isn't a place for anyone whose not normal. If you have a learning disability, you don't belong in college.

WRONG!!!

There's no reason why Eckerd cannot help the many people with learning disabilities that walk through its doors, even If Its just directing to a nearby dyslectic institute.

There's no excuse for a small institution to permit such negligence. That young male went through hell because his mind was trapped by his learning disability and all he could accomplish was failure.

And now he can't come back because the system makes no room for failures, deserving or not. He's been driven out of that system because he could not operate in It under "normal" standards.

But, not only was the system destined to run against him, his own lack of confidence in his abilities and the constant frustration he's under would bury him and eventually he would give up.

Sc, if a dyslectic finds his way to a college he has two choices. One, he will eventually fail out or, two, he will give up.

Is this to be permitted to continue when the answer to the problem is so simple?

Yes, simple.

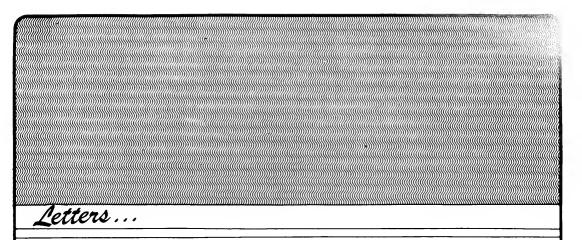
Here's a possible solution:

First, screen freshmen and transfers coming in. A severe case of dyslexia cannot be impossible to detect if the student knows that the college is trying to help.

Second, educate the faculty about how to deal with dyslectics. Dyslexia, in any of its many forms is not curable. However, information can be drilled into memory. If nothing else, the faculty could be made aware of how to detect the suspicion of dyslexia then at least direct the student to an institute in the area (Tampa) that is specially equipped to deal with this disease.

There are many famous, bright, and ambitious dyslectics in our history: Agatha Christle, Thomas Edison, Woodrow Wilson, and many more.

Do we have the right, as an Institution of learning to throw away a mind starving to learn?



Dear Editor.

An increse in the number of cases of academic dishonesty on cempus has come to the attention of the students and professors. There are several possible explanations for this problem; the most likely being that offenders do not feel that academic dishonesty is a serious offense. It also appears that some students who witness fellow students cheating and "getting away with it" feel thay too are entitled to the easy grede.

Fortunately, this attitude is not shared by the campus population at large. Both students and faculty are disturbed by academic dishonesty. The argument that offenders are cheeting themselves out of a distinctive education does not appear to deter the offenders. Something they might want to think about. however, is the prospect of losing the respect of their peers and professors. Not only are students more willing to turn in their classmates for dishonesty, and rightfully so, but they are becoming increasing "turned off" by this type of behavior. This was evident in the writing of the "Shared Commitment". For the students involved in designing this honor code for the Eckerd community, academic honesty was one of the Issues stressed. These students felt that the Importance of honesty in the classroom could not be minimized. Therefore, we too should be willing to abide in order to maintain the feeling that Eckerd is "A College of Distinction" made up of students of distinguished character.

Marion Meyer

Dear Sir/Madam:

The Foreign and Domestic Teachers Organization needs teacher applicants in all fields from Kindergarten through College to fill over six hundred teaching vacancies both at home and abroad.

Since 1968, our organization has been finding vacancles and locating teachers both in foreign countries and in all fifty states. We possess hundreds of current openings and have all the information as to scholarships, grants, and fellowships.

The principle problem with first year teachers is WHERE IO FIND THE JOBS1

Since college newspapers are always anxious to find positions for their graduating teachers, your paper may be interested in your teachers finding employment for the following year, and print our request for teachers.

Our Information is <u>free</u> and comes at an opportune time when there are more teachers than teaching positions.

Should you wish additional Information about our organization, you may write The National Teacher's Placement Agency, Universal Teachers, Box 5231, Portland, Orenon 97208.

We do not promise every graduate in the field of education a definite position, however, we do promise to provide them with a wide range of hundreds of current vacancy notices both at home and abroad.

Sincerely,

John P. McAndrew, President Foreign and Domestic Teachers

To the Editor and/or staff of the Eck Scream Mental,

There are a few things I would like to remark to you concerning the recent debut of your newsletter, of which you have apparently made careful selection as to who

Mary Zimin

receives it. Because you have yet to make your identities public, this is the best way I see to communicate to you, for I have tried to contact you in other ways.

ways. I must say that seeing your newsletter at first left me with mixed emotions. (To the best of my knowledge, you have circulated four issues, at the time of this publication going to print) can't begin to tell you how much ! appreciate the emotion and committment behind the heart of an 'underground.' It takes guts to try to do what you've done. A lot of people will expend a lot of wasted energy complaining about just anything in life and yet will not lift a finger to try to make change. Even If It's something radical, and on the outskirts of

My only real complaint is in reference to your very first edition of Eck Scream Mental. I had a lot of problems with the vulgerity and basic negativity involved with lts copy. Attacks were made in directions that shouldn't have been made. After reading that first edition, I was

pretty much turned-off to anybody

who would write such things yet

the mainstream, such as an underground, it's impact is

not have the guts to attach a byline to it.

However, upon reading the three issues afterwards, I saw a definate difference in the author/authors of the copy and saw it as a much more mature and Justifiable publication. And since it did relfect maturity and responsibility, I feit it better deserved the label of the 'underground,' therefore able to go Justifiably without any bylines attached.

I must admit that if it weren't for the tremendously positive response to my proposal for <u>IMPACT</u> last year, I myself would have attempted to construct an

'underground.'

I firmly believe in the necessity of radical literature to offset and expose authority when it gets too big for the little guy to control. I strongly encourage the continuence of a responsible, and upward, Eck Scream Mental.

Sincerely,
Mary Zimnik
Editor and Designer of IMPACT
EDITOR'S NOTE: Within the context
of some of the following letters

is a like reaction to the to the first installment of the regular Complex Faces column by Barbara Ray. Note that most of the letters are by Kappaites themselves, and for that reason, I'm very pleased to publish what they see as the "truth." Thank-you all very much for whatever comments that I've received in response to that column. My I please add, however that Barbara's column is intended to be exactly what it is and I stand behind her style completely. She displays the boldness and brashness to honestly write how she sees reality, no matter how hard to take.

February 13, 1986

Dear Mary,

The first Issue of IMPACT looks very good. Thanks for your perseverance, and congratulations.

The photography is uniformly good and captures a great deal that is important and unique about Eckerd life. The majority of the articles show excellent craftmanship and choice of subject matter, particularly Robin Dunn's article on Coach Leonard and Heather Hanson's and Brian Mahoney's

articles on campus life.

There are a few articles, however, which could have used a bit more editorial criticism. The first of those is Barbara Ray's article on Kappa. I'm sure you've received a great deal of flack on this article and probably will continue to do so for a myrlad of reasons. Here are mine: if meant as satire, the article falls completely, satire is an entirely different genre; if meant as reporting, the article is inaccurate and redundant, as Stacey Bonner's article on campus drinking covers much the same ground. Satire is exemplified by "trenchant wit. irony or sarcasm", none of which Ms. Ray seems to have mastered. Her article sounds to me like bitter vindictiveness toward a complex where she did not enjoy living. I disagree with the whole concept of bringing out the undesirable side of Eckerd housing, particularly in such a heavy handed, unamusing way.

The second article to which I took exception was Lee McArthur's on Honduras. The content is inter-

esting and I apprecilate the need of bringing situations like the one in Honduras to the attention of Eckerd students. Ms. McArthur's prose style, unfortunately, reads more like a Nancy Drew novel than that of the "journalism student" she calls herself. (Try re-reading the first paragraph in this light, I'm sure you'll see what I mean.) Sentences such as those beginning with "They are copiers in that...". "There do exist certain neighborhoods..." and "Although many of the scenes I was able to see..." show easily rectifiable sentence structure.

The last article I had problems with was yours on Andy. While I appreciate your efforts to present another side of the story, the article is basically an editorial, not journalism. I, too, sympathize with Andy to a great degree, but If Indeed he was a "human sacrifice" he put himself in that position. I suppose while I am at it i will make a few nit-picking sugdestions about word choice in this article. When you mention Andy's and Kate's campaigns for E.C.O.S., they were running for President and Finance Director respectively, not respectfully. (Perhaps they were respectful in their campaigns, but I don't believe that was the point you were making.) Later when you say "Haines is now lavishing in ... " lavishing is not a verb. Possibly you meant luxurlating in, glorying in, wallowing in, enjoying or relishing.

I guess what this comes down to is an offer to edit for you before publication rather than after IMPACT is printed. Please excuse me if I sound rude or presumptuous, I really care about the quality of print media on campus. I think IMPACT is a fine plece of work and would like to see it reach great heights of quality and resposibility. Thanks for your patience in reading this and let me know if I can assist you in any way.

Sincerely,

Lori Hauser Whiteker

To the editor of <u>IMPACT</u> magazine:

As a Kappa R.A. and a resident of Kappa for two years, I was a bit upset, If not hurt, by Barbara Ray's article in IMPACT, (Volume 1, Issue 1) "Complex faces, Victim: Kappa Complex." Victim, yes. was the appropriate subtitle

for this article but I think Kappa Complex has been victimized one too many times and portrayal of the Kappa "Wasteland" has been quite blased and unfair. Kappa is a unique complex, but unique in many ways that for some reason the author of this article falled to mention. Let me portray some of the ways in which Kappa is so unique and why us "Kappaltes" are proud of our complex.

-Kappa hosts some of the finest students on this campus. If one chose to compare overal! GPA's of all the complexes on campus, I'm sure that Kappa's would be among the highest for the last several years. I know my own dorm alone hosts four sophomore honor students. Simple pleasures, simple minds?

-Kappa is unique because our dorm damage is substantially lower than that of "inner city" dorms.

-Kappa is unique because in it live individuals who feel free to express themselves in ways which they feel comfortable and are open minded to the expressions of others. I'm not saying that other complexes to not have this individuality. It is just that Kappa's has been taken advantage of.

Your article on Kappa is just the type of overly reinforced stereotype that has actually scared people from coming out here (I find that thought to be quite humorous) and has initiated Kappa as THE drug complex on campus. Personally, I believe Kappa has not more drugs and perhaps less than any of the other complexes on campus. I am not saying Kappa does not party. Yes, we definitely know how to party, but I believe it is not the destructive type of partying that seems to occur elsewhere. Kappa has an extremely friendly atmosphere end we, as a Keppa family, are proud of the fact that we live here. I have great respect for IMPACT and find it to be a great contribution for our community. I only wish the same respect could be given in return to Kappa complex and our stereotype could overcome.

Becky Nelson, Leighton House RA

Marv

First off -- IMPACI was great! Plain and simple--great. Now on to another simple point: the minds and pleasures of those who reside in the ever controver-

sial Kappa Complex. What the heck? (Please notice the utterance of AWE and DISGUST without the expression "Oh fuck.") As far as I'm concerned, Kappa has been unfairly "victimized" and sterectyped for no valid reason.

Since "Auntie Barb" was given the priviledge to "victimize" Kappa, I believe it is also my priviledge to produce an attempt

at defense, so here I go:

"Insane asylum?" Often on weekends! Why not?! happened to personally notice a number of sane and sober people around last night after I returned to the "Country Club" from the library at 11:00 PM. Yes, I know where the library is--proving my brain is not completely "dead." I also knew when to leave the library by reading my watch. If you wish, I could name a few more Kappaltes who "learned to read a clock."

I could continue to be sarcastic and nit-pick the rest of the article (tempting), but why disclaim absurdities with absurditles? Yes. It was very absurd to claim that residents of Kappa have "simple pleasures, simple minds!" I would explain the minds of those residing in Kappa as well-rounded, interesting and open; by no means simple. Sure we have our partiers! Doesn't every complex? Kappa also has what some people would stereotype as "jocks,"
"geeks," "welrdos," "goody twoshoes" and "brains." This is the problem--stereotyping.

Psychology often warns us of the problems of stereotyping. One problem is misjudging people because they've been stereotyped. I believe Kappa has been misjudged for too long. I'm not denying the article was correct with facts—lt just didn't give enough of them for anyone to properly understand Kappa. I know I could personally write pages and pages trying to describe or interpret Kappaltes

and still end up short.

Let Kappa be known for 1t's
parties. Hasn't everyone had e
good time here at least once?

good time here at least once? But, please let Kappa be known for it's diversity, not simplicity. Individuality is the heart of Kappa. People are different here and we're proud to admit it! Don't criticize us because we often disagree with "norms." Whoever said "norms" were correct? We certainly didn't! <u>This</u> is the world of a true Kappaite.

Scott Rivinius
Proud Kappaite

February 13,1986

Dear Editor,

My letter is two-fold. The first part is in preise of IMPACT. The magazine is done in a very highly professional manner. It has the look and quality of TIME or LIFE. Layouts, writing and advertisements are all done with a very sensitive eye and a touch of creativity. Also, the writing, on the whole, is well done. I must also credit IMPACT with stirring up conversation on campus, at a time when the only talk about printed medium is, "When is the next Long John coming out?" My praise goes out to Mary and her staff for coming through.

But, as I stated, my letter is of two folds. The second aspect is to address the article on Complex issues-Kappa. Why? I think that is the easiest and most direct question to ask. Why? Why was this article even considered for publication? My intent is to question what purpose this article could

possible have?

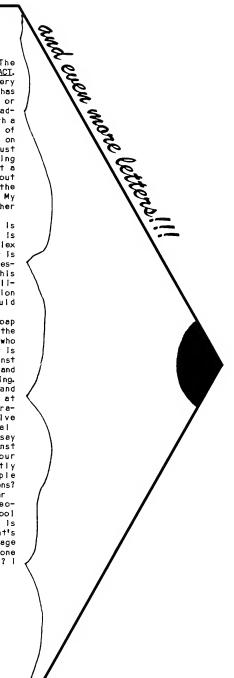
I'm not going to get on a soap box and defend Kappa Complex. the people who live here or those who have friends here, know what it is like. What I want to write against is a problem we have at Eckerd and might always have - stereotyping. Why must we attempt to group and classify human beings? We at Eckerd are very proud of our tradition to let live and let live (what's IMPACT'S first editorial reflected on). This is not to say we shouldn't speak out against people who infringe on your rights, but must we constantly classify a whole group of people because of a few people's actions?

The article in MPACTIs by far not the first to use stereotyping. It is a very common tool for humor by many people. But, is it the purpose of our student's school publication to encourage this type of behavior, let alone use it as one of its own means?

would have hoped not.

Respectfully yours,

Alan Rosenzweig Scott House - 3 years Kappa Complex



A Positive Point About Breast Cancer.

Now we can see it before you can feel it. When it's no bigger than the dot on this page.

And when it's 90% curable. With the best chance of saving the breast.

The trick is catching it early. And that's exactly what a mammogram can do.

A mammogram is a simple x-ray that's simply the best news yet for detecting breast cancer. And saving lives.

If you're over 35, ask your doctor about mammography.

Give yourself the chance of a lifetime.™

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

LC evaluates constitutional revisions

Thom Altman, Political Writer

The Eckerd College Organization of Students (ECOS), as we know it, was formed back in the school year 1980-81. ECOS was almost \$20,000 in debt. So, the Student Administration, at that time, felt it was necessary to restructure the budget by producing a new Constitution in order to reduce the deficit.

Their new Constitution also eliminated two officers from the Executive Council: the Director of External Affairs and the Human Resource Director.

Though this Constitution served its purpose in reducing the deficit, lately there have been complaints concerning the wording of many of the articles.

According to past-president Andy Haines and current ECOS vice-president (and president-elect for next year's ECOS) Wayne Harwell, the sections dealing with the role of the Executive Council, the role of the Dean of Students and the veto power of the president are not clear.

Chris Roby, also a newlyelected ECOS officer for next year, agrees, and is working on a newer, more comprehensive version of our Constitution.

The major problem with the current Constitution seems to be the document itself. The imprecise wording of many of the articles and long lists of bylaws make it difficult to interpret.

Though the re-wording of statements in the Constitution is the main thrust of this group of leaders, there are also changes in the structure of ECOS which will be submitted to the Legislative Council for ratification.

- The proposed changes Include:
 * a change in the date of
 elections
- specification of the role of the Finance Directorand Finance Director-elect concerning pudget proposals

- * the addition of Election and Media Committee Directors to the Executive Council
- * the appointing of someone to maintain an archives for future reference
- * appointing the Constitution Regulations Committee the right to decide judicial review
- * The separation of student programming and student government by removing the Student Activities Board from the Executive Council

The change of election date has met with little if any opposition. Most agree that the extra time in office for newly elected officials would be beneficial for the organization. They could learn the responsibilities of their position earlier in the academic

The second proposal is more of a clarification than a change. In the past there has been some question to whether the Finance Director or the Finance Director-elect has the responsibility of drawing up the budget for the upcoming year. This would make the budget proposal a joint effort, if ratified.

The proposed Election and Media Committees Directors as Executive Council members would delegate responsibility for running elections and regulating campus media. The current Constitution doesn't provide for these needs, and there has been some difficulty in deciding who in ECOS, if anyone, should head these activities.

The new Constitution would designate the ECOS vice-president as the keeper of the archives. This would ensure the safe-keeping of club charters and other documents of importance, which in the past have had a tendency to be misplaced. At present, there is no record of the activities and decisions made by previous ECOS members.

The major change in the Constitution would be the removing of the Student Activities Board (SAB) from the Executive Council.

This is met with strong opposition by past-president Andy Halnes.

Haines revealed, "60% of the money allocated for student activities goes to the SAB." He claims, "this money must be kept in student control."

But Harwell, Roby and Campus Activities Director Barry McDowell feel ECOS is getting too involved in student programming and is falling short of their pledge to "represent the interests of the student body, promote campus unity, and lobby on behalf of student interests on and off campus."

Granted, the SAB is a council under ECOS headed by the Director of Student Activities, but that is not the sole purpose of ECOS. Roby points to the problem of the late distribution of fall semester final grades. "That's the kind of thing ECOS should be concerned with."

Haines feels the reason SAB duties have fallen on the Executive Council in general is because we have yet to have a "very dedicated" Director of Student Activities. He has a lot of faith in the system, and insists it can work "with the right Director."

If implemented, the change would free ECOS of any obligations to the SAB. The Student Activities Board would be an Independent organization, thereby permitting ECOS to attend to other responsibilities.

It will be up to the Legislative Council to decide if this alteration in the structure of our student government is justified.

Students are urged to pick up a copy of the current Constitution at the ECOS office, and are invited to make inquiries and voice opinions to ECOS members.

IMPACT's guide to becoming a day student

Dan Cameron, Production Manager

With ever-increasing enrollment, there arises the inevitable housing problem. Over the past few years Eckerd's population has grown steadily, causing a proportional increase in the housing shortage on campus.

More and more students are searching for offcampus housing to combat the difficulties that come with over-crowding.

Although several apartment complexes are located in the nearby vicinity, most students remain unaware of the vast possibilities which lie before them. Careful planning can result in a comfortable apartment minutes from campus at about the same cost as room and board at Eckerd.

Residing off-campus isn't difficult.

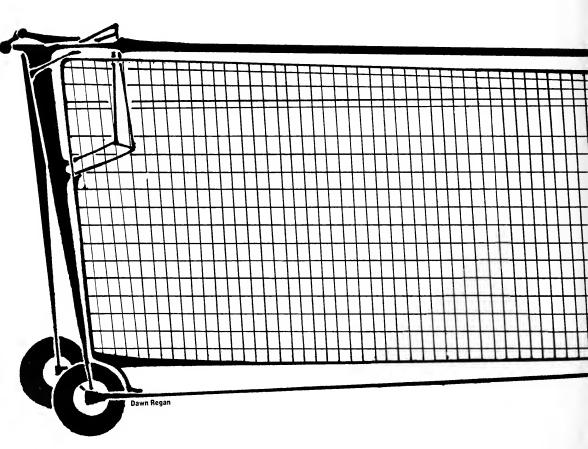
Initially, an application for a lease must be made, the cost varying per complex. Credit checks are

then made to insure that the applicant is in relatively good standing.

Next, the lease must be signed.

Lease times also vary, but they usually run for 7 to 12 months. Most places require the parents of a full-time student to co-sign the lease unless the student can prove their self-supportedness. A lease is a binding legal document which should be taken very seriously. Any complex may choose to enforce the lease to the letter, as is their right. Violation of the lease can result in eviction. The above assumes, of course, that the applicant has chosen to be honest about their situation, i.e. being a student.

In general, the first major monetary obstacles are security deposits. Rent deposits vary by complex and type of housing, while the phone deposit varies as to the type of service desired (usually about \$100-150). Fortunately (or unfortunatey), the electricity



deposit remains a steadfast \$100.

Rent is almost always due on the first of each month. Most complexes will pro-rate the rent for the month if it becomes necessary to move in at some time other than the first. (Specifics about several complexes in the area are presented in the table)

Roommates can be extremely beneficial to apartment ilving as their presence reduces housing costs to half the listed price. However, great care should be taken in selecting a roommate(s).

Besides the obvious need for the two (or more) people to get along, there are certian legal problems which can arise. For example, if one person breaks the lease, he/she is legally responsible to pay the balance of the rent due or provide an acceptable alternative (such as another roommate to take their place). However, subletting isn't always permitted by the apartment complex. Therefore, for both parties' protection, each person should sign the lease.

One final area of difficulty is transportation. Owning a car may not be necessary, but it is

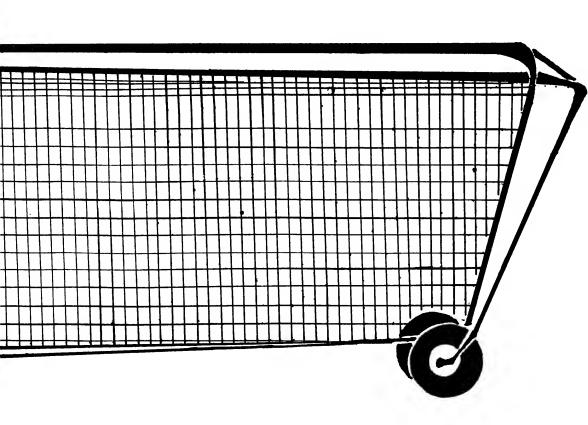
certainly convenient. Bikes or mopeds can be used $\pm n$ most cases.

For the next couple of years, treffic east of US-19 on 54th Avenue South will be unpleasant, to say the least. Due to the construction of 1-275, most of the traffic is being rerouted in that area. This means that all complexes mentioned except for Bermuda Bay and possibly Coquina Key will have some difficulty driving to and from campus, especially during rush hour. Extra traveling time should be allotted to avoid being late.

Living off-campus can be quite enjoyable and even refreshing. It is not for everyone, though.

Certain responsibilities, minor problems, and major catastrophes have to be endured. If you have difficulty changing a light bulb or cleaning the bathroom, either hire a maid or stay on campus!

Being a day student can prepare you for lifeafter-college, if it exists. The benefits of privacy, responsibility, and independence, far outweigh the difficulties encountered.





or Simple Pleasures, Simple Minds: A Tribute to the Eckerd Mentality

VICTIM: EPSILON COMPLEX

Surprise faithful readers! Your humble author has chosen a more, um...let's Just say different complex this time around. Epsilon Complex, home of some of the oddest, but most lovable and interesting personages that you'll ever encounter. But now for a little more in-depth description...

I've managed to wander from a co-ed insane asylum to a mostly single-sex home for the mentally unstable. Loud, usually tasteless music, phones that are constantly either ringing or busy, and even an occasional obscene phone caller plague Epsilon. As you may have guessed, there's never a quiet moment.

"Quiet." Interesting term. Somehow, everyone here seems to have forgotton its meaning. "Organization," "personal life," "free time," "study," "food," and "sleep" are some more of these obscure terms. Not only heve definitions been forgotton, but knowledge of their spelling has also taken leave of the Epsilon population. And without this knowledge, their meanings may never again be discerned, as due to absence of this wisdom, no one is able to locate these words in the dictionary (does anyone remember what thet is, I wonder?).

As I have stated, there are quite a few unusual, but definitely endearing characters in residence here. One such person absolutely must be mentioned in this category, as even being in the same room can be an adventure. Anything can trigger her, and then everyone had better stand back. Many times I have been innocently studying in my room, when suddenly the door is thrown open, and there she stends. The wickedly gleeful grin is enough to warn us as to what happens next. From her small frame eminates one word — a word important enough, and definitely loud enough

to shake the windows: FOOD! Yes, "food," that mysterious substance for which anyone who must "dine" on campus searches for with futile effort.

The reason I mention this is that Epsilon is situated in the Eckerd inner-city, across from that infamous bringer of sorrow-Saga. As a matter of fact, the view from many rooms is a spacious, sweeping picture of the cafe in all its glory. (That is, if you can ignore the scattered bodies, the many victims of the previous meal.) The only serious disadvantage to this is that these people no longer experience the joy of surprise upon reading the daily

As I have stated, there are quite a few unusual, but definately endearing characters in residence here.

menu. You see, they've learned to guess the menu by the way the victims walk (or crawi) back to their dorms to die. "Look--that one's walking slow and dragging his left ieg. Must be lasagna again."

Can anyone tell me why visiting parents have such e bizarre effect upon the control of normally quite same Epsilon residents? It seems that the moment any parental figure steps foot inside the dorm, manners go on a rather extended coffee break. One parent had the misfortune to visit for an entire weekend. Politer and moliscreat were instantly added to the Obscure Words list. Profanity, graphic music and speech, and just general rude behavior took hold of everyone. For example, a usually mannered and imperterable individual, upon locking herself out of her room, proceded to proclaim "shit, damn, fucking the parent, poor shocked soul that she was, stood undetected less than three feet away.

Well, we have once again successfully concluded a journey into the treacherous wilds of Eckerd College dorm life. Congratulations to you dear reader, and many thanks to the Epsilon residents for putting up with me as long as you did.

Seeing the statue, I am reminded of all we stand for In youth. The people of the future. Our main always know It all of our main always know It all our main always know It always know It all our main always know It alwa

Seeing the statue, I am reminded of all we stand for in youth. The people of the future. Our main objective is to simply do something with our lives. The bent wrist of this stone man lets me know that human emotion is to be expected, the single curvature in this straight man of learning. And we are imbred with the idea that to accomplish is to achieve, that opinions and facts all are of relevance. That's life for you. As naive bables, we believe our teachers and then are suddenly thrust into a situation that proves them wrong. Always saying that college, existence, marriage, and youth were important. I now know they were and are wrong. Age—that's what I have over them. Years of life, real life live lived and now the relevance of what we refuse to believe has sunken in.

He helped. The one I always talked myself out of caring for. Why? He was a non-achiever, a non-athiete, a non-conformist. I was just the opposite. My mind is beginning to struggle back into my past-my happiness.

"What are you painting?" I ask the boy, not meaning to flirt.

"Actually It's nothing, just feelings put into paints."

Inside I laugh. If anyone, but me had heard that, they would have walked away. At least this is what I thought. Because he was different, I was to be commended for talking to him. He was probably laughing at me. Because he was the one wise before his time, he was the kind that would actually have the nerve to burn a draft notice, he was the one everyone respected, even though they didn't know it then, I, I'm ashamed to say, was more concerned with getting homecoming queen and what I was going to buy to go with my new boots than finding something good in everything. Back to what he said... "Feelings into paint," huh? A little too deep for me and I wasn't wary of saying so.

I now laugh outside. He looks up, no, not actually looks-that wouldn't do him justice, he glanced up and it was then I knew something was beginning to click. Every girl has at one time or another experienced it or has been the experience herself. Something falls into place. His eyes of amber filrted with me, daring me to match wits with an intellect. Typical, I know, but I backed down. Not only that but I backed out, leaving him for a chocolate shake and a cheeseburger.

He saw me again once we started college. I recognized him right off the bat, he being the subconsious person always present in my dreams. He didn't recognize me, but I can't say I didn't understand. I had taken to adopting a new personality. I was into vegetarian pizzas, my dad's clothes, fish hook jewelry and spending all my extra time raising money for the "Save A Seal" fund. It wasn't me and that's why he didn't know me. We are only capable of knowing that which is real. The rest is just a fraud and he was no person to put up with frauds. We talked in the campus "Hardees". He gulped down a salad with poppy-seed dressing while at the same time casually telling me I was not what I should be. Those eyes always probed deeper than I wanted them to, always taking the real me I hide and flinging her into a pit of lions-at least that's how I felt. And he loved me. He never had to say it and I always knew It. All of our sporadic "just friends" dates out to see the "Beatles" film festival or whatever, just let me know and I didn't care. I couldn't get into his need for truth, his need to know the concept of life, or his need to reform me. I was into my soaps, saving bubble-gum wrappers to get a Mickey Mouse watch, and learning to play German music on my guitar.

This is where I come to our third run in. We lost touch after those four years but regained it again when I went on a spiurge to learn classical gultar at a free group lesson. Guess who was the teacher? Him, always him. He had grown a longer beard, longer hair and a trimmer body, but he still had those eyes. He had told me that when he was younger everyone used to comment on them. If he could ever know how well I understood why. But there he sat, his battered gultar strumming out an extremely talented tune with about twelve avid learners working quite hard to imitate it. And I stood there, watching. Unaware and naive or what I actually felt for him, I sat down. He smiled and continued. I smiled and turned red.

I fear I have led the reader to believe he sat almiessly around waiting for me. Quite the contrary. He enjoyed the pleasures of women quite often. He never married but still led a married life-to me. And I loved it, him too. But still I was to be commended for being his friend. He was still so different. Still, was I the fool? The Ironic thing being that he always knew it. He led a full life. Maybe not full to me but full to his beliefs and I considered it wrong. But who Is better off, those Ignorant and happy, or those wise and unhappy? I now be lieve In the first. He amazed everyone that met him with his fresh ideas and great outlook.

I'm back at the gultar lessons and now they're over. Have I learned? Not guitar. He thanks everyone and thanks me, lingering so long I ask him to spend the rest of the day with me. We grab a picnic lunch and eat in my favorite place, under the statue. Never in my life has an afternoon been more profitable, not in money but in wisdom. We talked, for hours under this staine. Not the kind of talking you do all throughout life, but the kind of talking that only comes when lying in bed at midnight, or on a deserted beach, or under a statue eating strawberries. We found the meaning of life together, our relevance to mankind, the way to God's Heaven, the reason life ends and everything else I felt there was no answer to. The one thing we didn't find though, sadly enough, was a way that we-two such different peoplecould make a life together.

Now I will end this. There's no more I care to put Into the open. I wish I could make an Incredibly symbolic ending for this to make the reader's time worthwhile. Maybe I could lie and say we found each other and lived with long hair, bare feet and happy bables forever, but we didn't. In fact I never saw him again, at least not yet. So I'll leave this statue of stone and also leave you to wonder, If you care, at our fate. I look into the water surrounding the statue, and notice—no, I don't notice, I almost expect to see a strawberry stem sunk to the bottom. Symbolic? Who knows....except maybe him.



An ecosystem endangered... will the mangroves survive?

Shana Smith, Science Writer

A developer gazed into the Fiorida sunset, largely ignoring the silhouettes of the stubby mangroves in front of him. His thoughts were on tourists and the impact that this site would have on new visitors to Florida.

He walked down to the clear, warm water and smiled with satisfaction as a school of sand trout darted away and fisherman in the distance played their lines to hook them.

A few weeks later the developer returned, and within a few month's time the mangroves were cleared and a resort was built.

The sunsets continued night after night, but the water turned muddy brown and the fish diseppeared. The developer was in desperation, for he had destroyed the support of the beauty and life which he had seen that night. The mangroves were gone.

When one mangrove dles, it is decomposed by bacteria, fungi, and tiny animals such as nematodes (worms and amphipods which are collectively known as detritovores).

The particles of semidecomposed mangrove are then either consumed by fish or swept out and filtered through the seagrass beds outlying the mangrove forest, where further decomposition takes place. This is the natural course of things. The complex energy transfer system of the mangroves and the seagrasses allows for abundant life.

However when hundreds of mangrove trees are uprooted, the system becomes overwhelmed, and the consequences can be disastrous.

Like coral reefs, mangrove ecosystems are fragile but important ones, and their importance in conserving the natural beauty of Florida's coastline must be realized.

There are four species of mangroves in Fiorida. Interestingly, none of the species are taxonomically related to each other in any way other than that they all have adaptions for living in a salty environment. Thus, mangrove trees have the ability to live where other trees cannot.

The most familiar mangrove Is <u>Rhizophora mangle</u>, the red mangrove. It has large, red prop roots and is closest to the water's edge. The prop roots are often encrusted with barnacies and eaten away by a small species of pill bug known as <u>Sphaeroma quadridentatum</u>.

At a slightly higher elevation is Avicennia nitida, the black mangrove. It is found along the south seawall of Eckerd College and can be identified by roots which stick up around each tree like dead fingers. The bottom side of the leaf of the mangrove is sparkly and sliver with sait crystals that are excreted so that the tree can survive.

Higher up from the water and not as common is <u>laguncularia</u> racemosa, the white mangrove. At the highest tidal zone is <u>Concarpus</u>, the knaried, somewhat ratty-looking buttonwood from which driftwood is formed.

Mangroves In general have no toleration of cold, and thus they are found in tropical locations.

Cedar Key, Florida Is an area that can be considered a "transition zone" between mangrove ecosystems and more temperate saltmarsh ecosystems.

Several years ago a freeze killed off the mangrove trees in the Cedar Keys. All that was left was their skeletal remains. The ecological effect was considerable; only now are seedlings beginning to grow.

St. Petersburg, by contrast, is rich in mangroves, but they are now experiencing devastation by other, artificial causes.

Mangroves do many things to make Fiorida beautiful. Although not as stately as the Fiorida sabie palm or as tall as the Australian pine tree, they are almost savagely tropical and just as beautiful.

An afternoon cance trip spent winding through indian Key, right near Eckerd College, is like a trip to the Amazon. The life that is supported by mangrove forests, from periwinkle snalls, fiddler crabs, and tree crabs to raccoons and great blue herons, is both rich and diverse within the tangled roots and leaves.

Of foremost importance to humans is that mangroves and the surrounding seagrasses form a habitat upon which baby fish—the ones that turn into the biggest trout, redfish, barracuda, whiting, and so on—are dependent. Furthermore, mangroves keep the water clear and protected by trapping sediments and pollutants in their roots and building up dense islands and coastlines which act as buffers to storms.

Thus the developer who built that resort did more than just ruin a prime site. He destroyed a life source, depleted the game fish in the area, and scarred his small part of the coast. Productivity, both in tourist dollars and in mangrove energy output, was depleted as well.

Unfortunately, this is not an uncommon problem in the unprotected mangrove sited in Florida. A large percentage of mangrove areas are protected by law or by the National Audubon Society; most of these are within the Everglades, where life systems thrive undisturbed.

The government has had a huge impact on mengrove conservation, but because unprotected areas are so vulnerable and because their destruction has such an extreme toil on the environment, a problem still remains.

The sunsets will always be beautiful in Florida. So will the land and the coast, if development is planned with care.

Mangroves -- the skeleton of coasta! Florida's appeal, provides boundless life and beauty. But as it is with anything that is alive, a body whose skeleton is wrenched out falls apart and dies.

Why do marine mammals strand themselves?

Shana Smith, Science Writer

It is common belief that life came from the sea; the evolution of life on land is often pictured as a single event when thousands of advanced sea-animals crawled out of the ocean to walk on land. Of course, evolution works much more slowly, and such a development would take millions of years.

Marine mammals have taken the process a step further in that their ancestors, once land animals, returned to the sea and adapted to a completely aquatic lifestyle. For this reason, it's a dramatic sight to see a bottlenosed dolphin lying in a pit of sand at low tide or a mass of pygmy sperm whales stranded on the beach.

Both of these cases are common along the beaches of Florida, and both single and mass strandings have been reported in a wide variety of species. As soon as an animal has stranded itself, if it is still alive, it is vulnerable, and can be helped or harmed by humans.

There are two basic types of marine mammal strandings that are reported: single strandings and mass strandings.

The bottlenosed dolphin is by far the most commonly reported in cases of single strandings, with over a hundred strandings per year being reported on the average.

The second most commonly reported single stranded animal is the pygmy sperm whale. Other species reported include the sperm whale, spotted dolphin, spinner dolphin, killer whale, false killer whale, pilot whale, and, particularly in Florida, the West Indian manatee. Inshore species are often found washed up dead, whereas the offshore species, such as some of the larger whales, are found most often alive. The implication here is that the inshore animals, accustomed to tidal variation and nearby land masses, die from some natural cause, such as disease or old age, and are then washed ashore.

In the case of the larger more offshore species, it is likely that they may travel inshore accidentally, become discriented, and thus beach themselves.

Animals such as the pygmy sperm whale, which depend on thiamine-rich squid in their diet, become thiamine-deficient if they remain inshore too long. This results in cardiac problems and a further likelihood of stranding.

Mass strandings are a more dramatic and mysterious type of stranding. All of the animals involved are offshore species, almost almost always still alive, and, no matter how often they may be set free, they will constantly restrand.

There are several theories explaining the mass stranding phenomenon. To explain how deepwater animals arose in the shallow waters in the first place, it is believed that swirling eddies, gyrating off of the Loop Current in the Gulf of Mexico and the Gulf Stream in the Atlantic Ocean; migrate through the deep shipping channels, carrying the offshore species with them. Eventually, the eddies break up very close to shore, and at once the animals become disoriented and must choose a direction in which to swim. The leader of the whale pod will make this choice, and the others in the pod follow him. If he makes the wrong choice and swims toward land, the result is mass strand-

The follow-the-leader concept is the likely cause of most mass strandings. If the leader is affilicted with ear parasites, for example, his sonar becomes disrupted and he is likely to strand himself in shallow water situations. The other animals in the pod follow him.

This explains why most massstranded animals are in apparent good health, and it could explain why they consistently restrand themselves when set free, in the absence of their dying leader.

Marine mammal strandings are large crowd-gatherers. People can both help and harm a live animal; It is important to keep the animal as free from harm as possible.

The first thing that should be done when a live marine mammal is discovered is to try to get it back into deeper water. If the animal is too large, keeps restranding itself, or is dead, then either the National Marine Fisheries Service (893-3841, St. Pete office), the Florida Marine Patrol (893-2221) or Dr. John Reynolds (Eckerd College: 866-1166) should be contacted. Meanwhile, a live animal should be kept wet with light-colored towels, to keep the animal cool and to prevent it from drying out in the sun. Water should be kept away from the blowhole, as this could result in pneumonla.

Do not touch a dead animal-humans are prone to the same diseases as marine mammals, which may be contaclous.

Finally, it is important to keep potential harassers away from the stranded animal. The fine for harassment as stated by the Marine Mammal Protection Act of 1972 is twenty-thousand dollars, and this includes taking away parts of a dead animal.

Marine mammals, although true mammals, are far removed from the land. They have adopted a body form, physiology, and social structure that is based on surviving and thriving in the marine environment.

But every biological system has its complications, and when adaptations go haywire, strendings

By continuing to do research on the different types of strandings, we may be able to give more aid to distressed animals and prevent their deaths.

Renaissance, feasting, Eckerd – what do they have in common? SCA!!!

Susan Johannes

The knight clad in metal plate armor eyed his opponent, a tall, nimble man of about twenty. The nimble man struck with his rattan sword, but the knight blocked and went in for a face thrust. The knight was fast but the nimble man was faster: his battered shield lifted and blocked the sword with a loud clunk. The knight slowly backed away, sizing up his opponent once again. The nimble man advanced and aimed at the knights left leg. The knight hopped to the right and swung at the nimble man's head. The nimble man lifted his head to parry. And so the battle raged.

Does this sound like something out of a history book or a fantasy novel? Well, it's not. it's a real live situation in the Society for Creative Anacronism (SCA).

What is the Society for Creative Anacronism? (No. not Anarchismi) Well, according to Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, society means "companionship or association with one's fellows"; creative means "having the power or quality of creating"; and anachronism is "anything incongruous in point of time with it's surroundings." So, the SCA is an association, or club, which is creatively out of place within its surroundings... sort of. Actually, the SCA is a group of people who get together to have fun by recreating the middle ages for a weekend. Or, as Junior Kris Halenbeck (or Lady Triste Katherine More) puts it, "the SCA is an educational nonprofit organization for recreating the Middle Ages and Renaisance through costuming, arts and crafts, flghtlng, and fun."

SCAers first develop a "persona"; an alter ego. This persona is the person the SCAer then "becomes" at events. The persona can be anyone from Anne Bolyn's fictitious second cousin In Tudor England to a 14th century Italian peasant to a 15th century Japanese Samural to a fifth century barbarian. The only requirement is that he/she can not be an actual historical figure. The reason for this is so that there are not twenty Robin Hoods. thirty Arthur Pendragons, or fifty Anne Bolyns running around. Also. this way members are compelled to find a period name and do some studying into that era and create a unique and innovative personal history for their persona.

The SCA rents a park for events which last full weekends at a time. During these weekends, SCA members put on appropriate costumes and take on their personas! life style. At these events there is usually some form of tournament or fighting contest, feasts, occasional original poetry contests, bardic circle, and other fun events.

Most events contain some form of tournament or war in which fighters (both male and female) engage in combat with full armor (leather, plate, chain, or the occasional plastic), metal helmets, and rattan swords. At the tournaments, the winner wins a trophy or prize or, twice a year, may become king, prince or whatever else the participants are fighting for. In the wars, battles are fought, in complete armor with rattan swords, between two sides. Once a year there is a major battle in Pennsylvania in which members from all over the country join and fight a major "war". in both the tournaments and the wars, strict rules are enforced to ensure the safety of all the participants.

The feast is a time for friends to sit together, converse, and engage in the consumption of somewhat period food, such as cornish hens. Feasts usually last several hours and are several courses long. Many times there is an overabundance of food and after the first few courses the SCAer is full. Basically, the feast is a time for fun and friendship.

The poet or song writer can have a field day at an SCA event because there is such a high priority given to poetry. There are several contests one can enter with original poems. Usually the piece must be somewhat period and the poet must read it aloud in front of the populace (the group of SCAers). The populace then judges the piece by making as much noise as possible, somewhat like the talent contest at the Bullshit Ballet. A major award a poet can win is the Poet Laurette.

Not only poets and fighters can participate in these contests, but there are contests that provide for belly dancers, singers, juggiers, and even comedians. These are judged in much the same way as the poetry contests and must also be as period as possible.

Bardic Circle is another basic element in an event in which SCAers are allowed to show their talents. It usually takes place late at night around a campfire. A candle is passed around the circle giving the holder of the candle a chance to tell a tale, sing a song, or whatever else he or she may want to share with the group. Some of the songs and stories are taken directly from the middle ages while others are made up, and still others are "filk" songs in which the writer takes a modern song and changes it to fit the SCA, somewhat like Welrd Al.

The SCA is an international organization which has its own kingdoms and nobility both of which provide mostly atmosphere for members. Nobility is changed every six months when a tournament is held to choose the new King or Prince. If the leader does not resign, he is "assassinated" by

". . . the SCA is an educational non-profit organization for recreating the Middle Ages. . ."

-Kris Halenbeck

his replacement or "dies" in some public and dramatic way. For example, the lest Prince of Trimaris came home from "war" and "died" in court.

Eckerd College is the home of the household of Shadowsea, a newly established campus group that is within the boundries and under the governing of the Shire of Narvai Dorado, which consists of southern Pinelias County. The shire is then under the newly established Kingdom of Trimaris, which is most of Florida.

The Household is itself an official Eckerd College club and plans medieval revels (one night medieval party) open to the entire campus. The SCA on campus is as of now a small but rapidily growing club which is headed by it's president, Senior Constance Werking.

Terrorism and what you think may depend on what you read

Melissa MacKinnon, Head Staff Writer

Ah, but one argues, the United States fought for the right to govern itself. But is the regime in EL Salvador, propped up by the United States, truly self-governing?

Finally, one reads that "now is the opportunity for the restoration of moral authority and political forcefuliness." Thus violence is proposed for violence as people are to live "ordinary" and "predictable" lives under the United States morally superior rules

If one does not venture much past the supermarket newsstand and likes information presented on glossy paper complete with captivating color photo and sensationalist headlines such as "Shooting to Kill", then IIme and Newsweek are available.

Newsweek in January of 1986 did an in depth article on terrorism. Conclusions included calling Palestinians synonymous with

terrorists.

For the, "Palestinian cause, the lack of a homeland and the moribund (in a dying state) peace process that provides the motive driving these men to put themselves outside the pale of civilized conduct."

Civilized conduct, the reader realizes is whatever the Americans

or isrealls do.

The history of Palestine, the reason for the fighting is not important enough to explain.

In 1947 the United Nations partioned Palestine to create a Jewish State of Isreal whose boundaries fell just short of the "Biblical" Palestine. Isreal's founding fathers promised the U.N. a state,"In which all citizens, regardless of race or creed, will enjoy equal rights and all communites will control their internal affairs."

When the Arabs did not accept this proposed plan war broke out and Jordan gained control of what

Americans live in an era where perceptions often are based on what a "free" media tells us. Media proposes to present the facts.

But facts are merely an ordering of reality to fit certain beliefs, as the nature of facts depends on the questions the observer asks. How one defines terrorism these days depends on one's main source of information.

It is easy to turn on the television and see President Reagan making impassioned speeches about 18 American patriotism versus international terrorism.

Terrorism can be a double standard of the Reagan Administration who defines it as violence for political ends. The important question is, whose political ends?

If it is democracy, it is no ionger terrorism but revolution. One hears how important it is to send military aid to Nicaragua as the United States will fight everywhere to make people free like itself.

If one were to read the conservative magazine, the <u>New Republic</u>, one might argue that," ald to Nicaraguan rebels should be directed only to those who won't be tempted by terror.

Terrorism by United States backed governments and armies is democracy "painfully achieved." Only democracy's political ends

justifles the means.

Continuing on in the New Republic one reads that these terrorist forces should not "mess" with the United States or those already in power.

Assuming this, the American Revolution should never have been

fought.

was to be the separate Palestinian State (the West Bank).

Then In the six-day war some nineteen years later Isreal selzed the West Bank claiming Jordan never controlled it legally.

All Palestinians were Issued refugee cards and Isreal set about to Integrate Palestine Into

Isreal.

But, according to a Washington based writer specializing in the Arab-Isreall conflict, the migration of Isrealls into Palestine has been slow and Palestinian nationalism has not declined.

Newsweek details American and Isreall massacres of innocent people yet it is somehow less horrible perhaps because Americans view American's lives as somehow more worthy or noble.

To really hop on the terrorIsm bandwagon one might read Claire Sterlings <u>The Terror Network</u> or Arnaud de Borchgrave and Robert

Moss's <u>The Spike</u>.

Both propose that the K.G.B. Is coordinating all terror and supversion against the Free World by placing agents in Western media to spread "disinformation". This is a popular idea with both Alexander Haig, who found Claire Sterlings story more interesting then C.I.A. Information, and George Schultz.

Readers of the more liberal, less aesthetically pleasing magazine, <u>The Nation</u>, would have read that trials in Italy have turned up the story of the so called terror network to be a fraud drummed up by the C.i.A. to test the validity of a defector, Czechoslovakian officer Major General Jan Senja.

According to the <u>Nation</u> (and supposedly later the C.I.A. who explained to Haig why Sterling's article was more interesting) Senja was earning a living in the United States selling military

secrets.

When the C.I.A. began to suspect that Senja was telling more than he knew they invented the document. Senja confirmed the document that had "absent-mindediy" slipped his mind and the C.I.A. began to ease him off the payroll.

It was when Senja traveled to Europe and began telling European intelligence officers that the C.I.A. had proof of a K.G.B. terror network that the story spread

like wildfire.

Those who read the also Ilberal magazine <u>The Progressive</u> will have read that the Reagan Administration wants to believe all communism is directed by the Soviet Union and a terror network does exist under the K.G.B.

The purpose is to create another Red Scare like in the 1920's and 1950's in order to flush out those who don't agree with the administration by labeling them a communist sympathizer. This falls under the cilche,"if you're not with me you're against me"

All media should be looked at critically and not accepted as

fact.

Finally there is a term called cognitive dissonance where by people accept and reject facts based on preconcelved ideas.

So one who believes the United States is a innately good and wants the best for all peoples will more easily accept one message or read a certain magazine. While one who belives that the United States interest in other countries is not humanitarian but self serving will tend to accept another message. There are variations on preconceived notions as groups are not polarized.

But is important to realize that even facts are subject to interpretations and should be

critically considered.





The history of a cruel system

Melissa MacKinnon, Head Staff Writer

The fight against Apartheld has become a popular movement as its calls to divest have been a railying cry on college campuses across the country. In an attempt to end South Africa's white minority rule, it calls to pull monetary investments out of the country.

The fight against Apartheid is not a new one nor is the demand for divestment. The practice of racial segregation began as early as 1657 when trade between black Khol herdsmen and white settlers was forbidden in South Africa's Cape Colony. Much like the United States drove off the Indians, the Dutch settlers came in and drove off the black tribes.

Then in the 1850's South Africa became a British colony and when it finally gained independence the whites set up a racial

in 1910 the black Africans formed the African National Congress (ANC) whose purpose was to gain more rights for blacks through peacetul methods.

While the ANC struggled to gain rights for blacks the government segregated the land leaving only ten percent to blacks.

Then on March 21 In 1960, 69

blacks were shot by South African police during a peaceful demonstration.

Finally in the 60's the ANC gave up its non violent methods that were not getting the blacks any more rights and moved to violent protests. They were then exiled by the government.

The activities did not go unnoticed or US college campuses. In 1966 several National College organizations got together to declare March 14-21 National Student Week Against Apartheid.

The program exposed South Africa's policy of white supremacy

... in 1960, 69 blacks were shot by South African police during a peaceful demonstration.

and segregation and demanded change in the US policy (divestment, racial integration of US Government personnel serving in South Africa, granting assylum to political refugees). It also publicised films, debates, and fund raising for South African Defense and Aid Fund.

But, it has been suggested, the protest among American college students did not grow and take hold at that time because the students were trying to end segregation in their own country. Then, again, there was also the Vietnam war and its related protests occurring around the same time.

It was in May of 1977 when perhaps the first major anti-Apartheid demonstration in the US took place.

Nearly 300 Stanford University students staged a raily and sitin to protest the University's 125 million dollars in stock investments in South African firms.

Florida colleges have also become involved. In November of 1985 the <u>St Petersburg Times</u> ran an article concerning the anti-Apartheld movement at the University of Florida in Gainsville.

According to Eckerd college's Comptroller, Alan Bunch, as far as he knows, Eckerd has no money invested in firms that do business in South Africa, either directly or indirectly.

There is currently a bill pending that would force Florida to divest some 2 billion dollars in holdings in companies that do business in South Africa. According to a January Issue of the St Petersburg Times the bill has a good chance of passing this year.

Those against divestment say that the corporations provide jobs and money to the blacks. However, Political Science Professor Ken Roberts feels that although the money provides jobs, in the long run it still goes to support the government and Apartheld.

And there are those that feel that change must be made through the government because a dismantling of the system would cause a political and social revolution and possibly result in a Marxist-type Administration coming to power in South Africa.

Since September of 1984, violence because of the battle to end Apartheld has claimed over 800 lives, most of them black.

4,500,000 White South Africans are the only ones allowed to vote in a country with a total population of 28,7000,000. But yet the United States' attitude towards the Afican Government is the friendliest its been in years.

According to Eckerd College's Comptroller, Alan Bunch, as far as he knows, Eckerd has no money invested in South Africa.

An article In <u>USA Ioday</u> Dy Franklin H. Williams discuses the United States' "constructive engagement" brought in by the Reagan Administration.

While the United States supports change in South Africa and applauds such changes as the Integrating of some sports and removal of some discriminatory signs, Nobel Peace prize winner Bishop Desmond Tutu accuses the government of giving the appearance of reform calling it "superficial"

Williams also writes about South Africa's National Party's pursuit since 1948 to eliminate the racial problem by eliminating blacks entirely from South Africa and giving them their own separate homeland. That homeland is 13 percent of the poorest land; poor in rescurces and poor agricultural potential.

Williams ends by saying that majority rule will inevitably come to South Africa and the new leaders will remember who helped in their struggle for liberation and who hindered it. He seems to feel that the US is now among the hinderers.

Recently the South African Government extended an Invitation to fly 10 board members of the

It was in May of 1977 when perhaps the first major anti-Apartheid demonstration in the US took place.

American Student Association (ASA) to South Africa and give the group a tour through the country. This would be an effort to show that the white government was doing its best to bring about the end of segregation.

Eckerd College senior, Andy Haines is a member of the board and intended on going.

Haines serves as Vice President of State and National Student Associations for the American Student Association which represents students of all areas of higher education and is concerned with educational issues.

Haines fell that the American Student Association was chosen possibly because it is known as a basically conservative group and has two top working black officials, President Craig Kirby and an executive director.

South African officials hoped a positive experience on the trip would possibly make members go back to the US and discourage divestment and campus protests Haines added.

But when the South African officials discovered that the ASA President has been signed on as a top aide to Jesse Jackson's campaign, the South African Government withdrew its invitation.

Haines feels that what was important was the value South Africa placed on the protests and college students who will be tomorrow's leaders.



Are blacks disappearing in higher education?

Mary Zimnik, Editor

Giovanna Welch, Student Member of the Florida Board of Regents, spoke to black students at a recent Florida Black Student Association (FBSA) conference. She charged "There is still discrimination. Discrimination hasn't crawled into a corner. Starving children aren't only in Africa. difference. . ."

However, thanks to Senators Philip Gramm and Warren Rudman, and thanks to unfair assessment tests (like the SAT), and finally, thanks to short-sighted vision in the eyes of our society today, black people may not get that opportunity to make a difference.

Blacks are in trouble in higher education. Their numbers are declining and according to Director Louis Sullivan of Morehouse School of Medicine, "We have lost the legacy of the '60s and '70s in equal opportunity and in equity." (IIME, November 11, 1985)

The loss is being felt across the country. Everywhere black students are losing ground in education and losing a grip in society.

This past year at Eckerd College only two American black students out of 340 were admitted into the freshman class. That's a staggering .5%.

Dean of Admissions Dick Hallin doesn't blame his admissions staff for the .5% freshman black enrollment. "It's not an institution that's walked away from its committment or an admissions staff that doesn't do Its job -- It's a nation-wide problem."

However, he also added that "you can never make the case that you've done all you can do."

So, who or what is to blame

here at Eckerd?

Hallin has a three-part theory as to the cause of the problem on this campus:

- top students are lost out to the more prestigous institutions
- 2) Eckerd campus lacks the blacks in numbers (students, staff, faculty) that creates a "comfortable" campus that Invites a prospective black student. Also, the St. Petersburg area lacks the black professionals to do the same
- 3) Money, i.e., financial aid

This past year at Eckerd College only two black students out of 340 were admitted into the freshman class. That's a staggering .5%.

The first aspect to his theory represents a substantial problem. According to Hallin, "Why would a good, black student come to this institution?"

More importantly, how does this administration define a "good, black student?"

"The goal is to try and Improve the academic standards so more white and black students will apply," according to Hallin.

In this goal to Improve academic admissions standards is a five-year plan in the making by the College Planning Council (CPC), chaired by President Peter

Armacost. This five-year plan is presently being designed for, among other reasons, to improve the college's academic reputation.

One proposed part of this plan is to include an SAT requirement cut-off. Dean of Academics Lloyd Chapin wants that cut-off to be a score of 800, according to one CPC member.

So, If this plan goes into effect, within five years no student will be admitted with an SAT score of under 800.

Therefore, a "good, black student" in the eyes of the administration might be one with acceptable SAT scores according to these admissions standards.

That attitude in the proposal doesn't leave much possibility for the future of black students at Eckerd College. Perhaps one day that .5% black freshman enrollment might be a number to shoot for.

Although there is no documented evidence to scientifically support the following, SAT scores may be considered discriminatory.

According to Hallin, last year's average scores among seniors speak for themselves:

*the average SAT score for a 1985 senior was 906. Of that group is the following:

average Native American - 820 average Asian American - 922 average black American - 722

average Chicano - 800 average Puerto Rican - 778

average White American - 939

In response to SAT's, Dean Mark Smith said, "SAT's are viewed by blacks as a test for whites, by whites. . . black students approach the test with a defensive

more

attitude. Why then, should they take the test seriously? I believe this very strongly."

How can an Institution base admission standards on a test that reflects even the hint of inequality displayed above in last year's average scores? If this is an unfair test because of socioeconomic inequality, Eckerd College would be discriminating if it used an SAT cut-off score in its admission requirements.

Look around you. How many students here are successful as community members despite average to low SAT scores? According to Smith, "I don't so much worry about the students with low SAT scores and high participation, but rather high SAT scores and low participation."

Afro-American Society President and senior Ernestine Johnston agrees, "SAT's do not say what a student can contribute. SAT's do

"SAT's are vieved by black as a test for whites, by whites." —Mark Smith

not prove your capabilities. Anyone can learn if they have a will to learn."

But even with a strong "will to learn" and a shot at college acceptance, blacks yet have another hurdle. That hurdle Just may tear apart all the good done by the Civil Rights Movement.

"Last funded, first cut from the budget," said Welch at the FBSA conference. That's part of what Gramm-Rudman will do.

Welch continued, "Affirmative Action, Black Student Unions. 17-billion cut from domestic programs -- welfare, social services -- poor people/black people will be hit from all sides."

Is the Gramm-Rudman law intentionally discriminatory, or is it just an accident? The Supreme Court heard arguments in late April on the constitutionality of the law.

Until any change is made students, mainly black students, will suffer dearly.

"This will certainly accelerate the trend of declining black and Hispanic participation in post-secondary education," contends Arnold Mitchem, director of the National Council of Educational Opportunity Associations. (Notice also, that blacks and Hispanics are already hit with the lowest SAT scores)

Is Gramm-Rudman law intentionally discriminatory, or is it just an accident?

As much as 80 to 90 percent of the students in black colleges receive some financial aid, Mitchem says.

We're already beginning to feel it here at Eckerd as almost 75% of our students, black and white receive financial aid. As the award letters came in many students saw federal aid being cut at exorbitant rates. That's only the beginning.

Reported by Welch, "Gramm-Rudman is designed to reduce the budget deficit to zero by 1991. Two-billion dollars will be cut from financial aid in two years --635-million from the 1986 budget, and that includes Guaranteed Student Loans (GSL). . . private schools will increase tultion by Programs with 7% per year. limited enrollment will go. . . black programs will be hit the hardest. . . there will be layoffs and naturally, salary cuts for faculty."

So, as our Eckerd Administration works on its own five-year plan for academic excellence, Gramm-Rudman will be aiming at black students from the financial

"Some say all those hard times are in the past. . Things are going to get worse, they haven't been good," Welch added.

"Some say all those hard times are in the past... things are going to get worse, they haven't been good."

—Giovanna Welch

So, what are the possibilities for blacks in higher education? Where is the future for any child that's not white?

There are many probabilities. Most look bleak though.

The black individual is faced with probably the most disturbing future ever seen before. They won their Civil Rights and got a taste

of equality. But, without the slightest warning, those same rights so strongly fought for are being ripped from beneath the foundation of the black movement.

Welch remarked, "When Martin Luther King's Era reaped its benefits and we had people move into the area that they had never been before, it was significant."

However, Welch added that in order to stay in that newly discovered place, concessions had to be made.

"One way to stay in integrated society was to keep our mouths shut. Mayors, Councilmen don't want to hear — we had 20 years of civil rights, money for education, money to squander — so we kept our mouths shut.

"Many of us aren't willing to take a chance -- we don't want to lose what we had -- but all those programs that moved in our favor

"You can never make the case that you've done all you can." —Dick Hallin

"One way to stay in ingegrated society was to keep our mouths shut."

-Giovanna Welch

are moving right out the door."

As those opportunities roll out the door, the time for change grows shorter. Without educated blacks, who will go back into the black communities and reach out to the bleck youth to change their bleak future?

"If colleges keep squeezing black students, they just set-up a dependent, young, black generation and I hope it doesn't come to that," contends Lena Wilfalk, Director of Minority and International Student Affalrs at Eckerd. She adds, "Kill the Head (the movement) and the Body will die (the people)."

Australia's athletes are tough!!!

Last spring I studied in London and this past January I spent my winter term in Australia. Australia follows England In many ways, including sports.

However, Australia has developed a few of their own sports, such as Rugby and Aussle Rules. In both countries the main consensus of the public and those who participate in sports is that American sports aren't near as physically demanding as theirs.

I had often heard comments such as, "your athletes don't want to get any bruises or scars because they may have to appear on a T.V. commercial tomorrow."

American sports are very different from many other countries.

Australian athletes are popular for their sports, not the kind of shoes they wear or what kind of car they can fit their oversized bodies into.

The two countries are playing almost separate games. U.S. sports have become extremely commercial.

Other than the commercialism, there are many other differences. Equipment is definitely a negative issue with the Australians. Australians only wear a minimal amount of safety equipment.

Are U.S. sports competitors as tough as their international counterparts?

A U.S. football fan would be surprised to see an Australian football match. Australia has three types of football: rugby, soccer and Aussle rules. The latter is the most comparable type to U.S. football except no safety equipment is worn. While U.S. football players protect themselves to the fullest extent, Aussle rules players wear only a minimal amount of safety equipment. They feel it's more manly to play the game without all the pads and helmets the U.S. players use. Australians feel the sports they play separate the men from the boys.

Cricket is a popular sport throughout the world, however, the U.S. has not yet adopted this sport. Cricket is comparable to baseball except the players do not wear gloves and the bats are quite different. The bats are approximately five to seven inches in width and two and a half feet in length. The pitcher is called a bowler and he bounces the ball towards the wicket (a three foot type of target) trying to hit it. The batter has to hit the ball and if the ball hits the wicket, the batter is out. Once the batter hits the ball, he does not have to run. Only when he feels he can make a successful run does he move. The distance he runs is about equal to that of the distance between home and first! At the other end of the run is enother batter and wicket so the runners must change positions to score one run.

If the viewer tries to compare it to baseball, he will have a hard time understanding the game. Although there are similarities, there are also many differences.

America's best known sports are not so popular in other countries, but whether or not other countries are more successful in dividing boys from men in their professional sports is up to the individual viewer.



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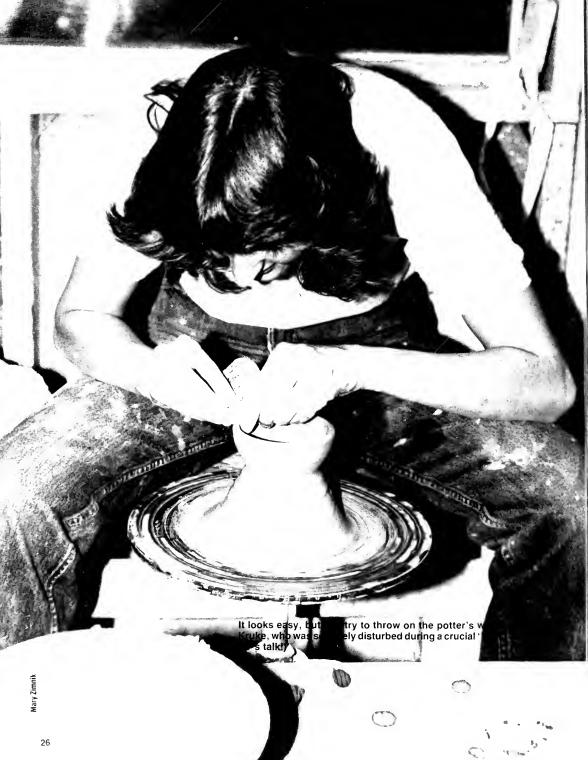
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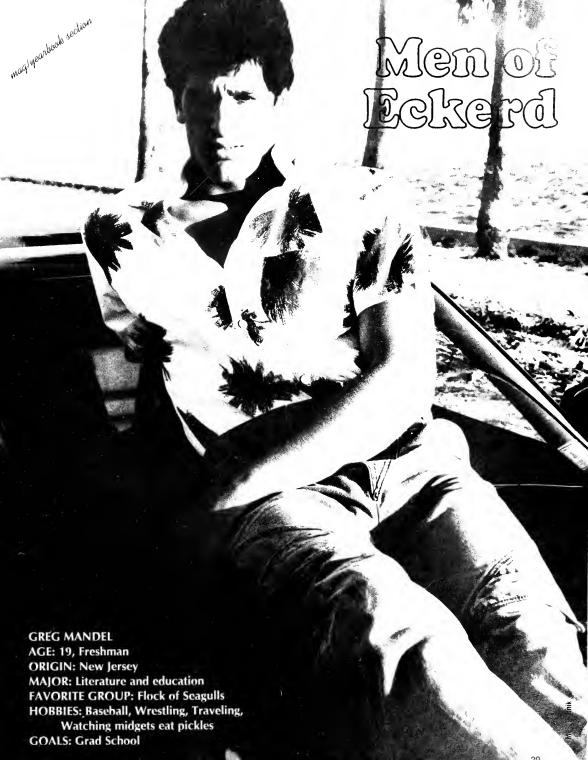
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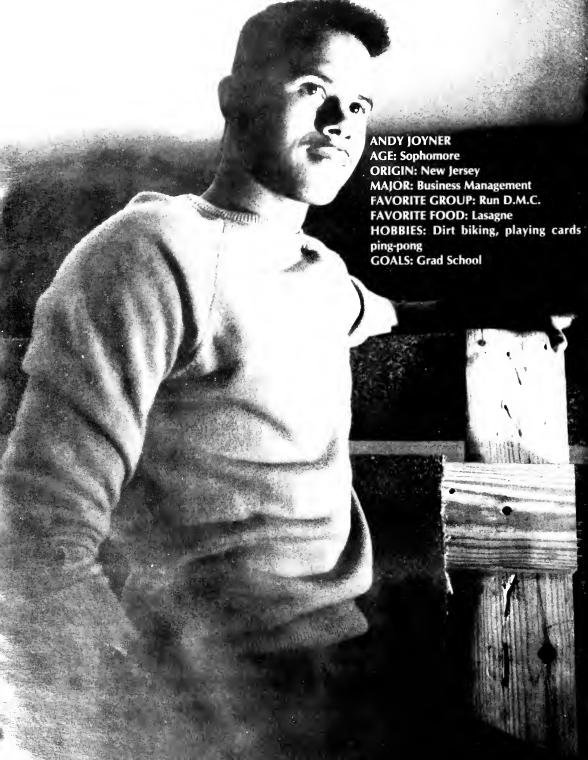
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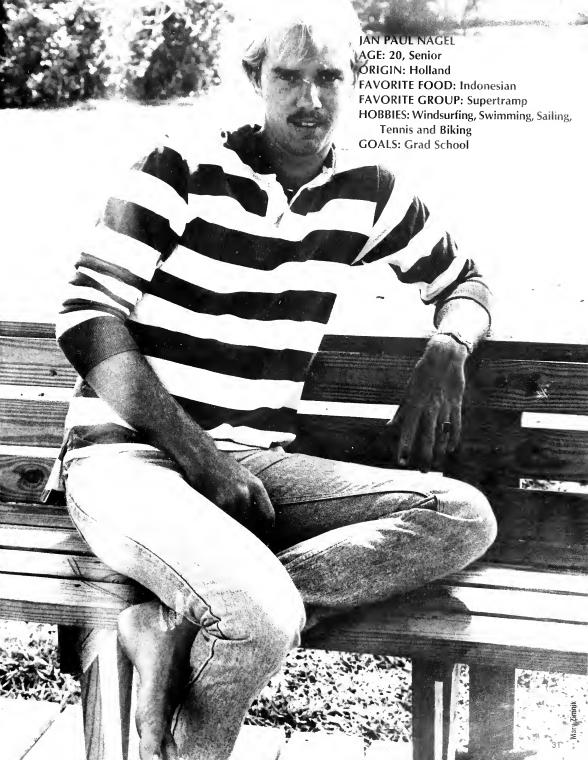


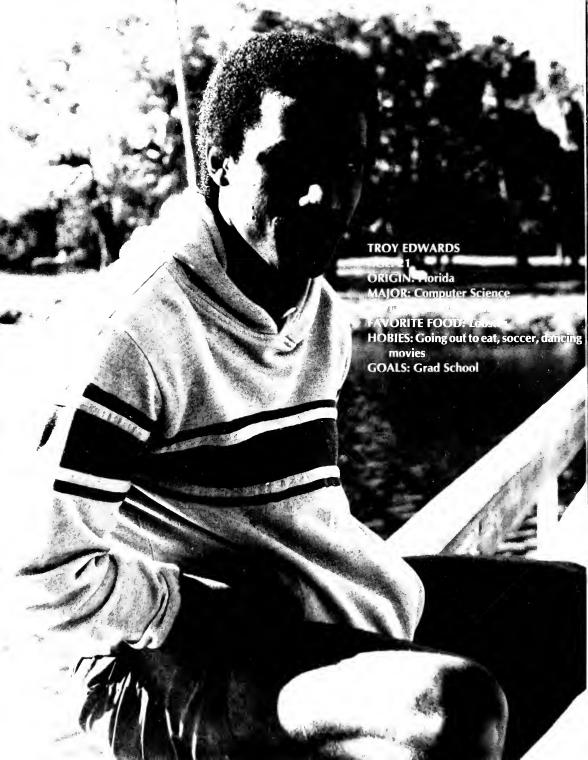
















from DARKNESS to LIGHT

by Dorecu Erickson

Characters

Prometheus Jesus Christ Johann Lutenberg William Shakespeare

Thomas Alva Edison Madame Curie Walt Disney Charus + Marratar

SCENE: (The setting is a college graduation. In center stage stands a stark, white cyclorama. Appropriate greenery and flowers add color to the stage area. The CHORUS is prerecorded and is heard through speakers in the rear of the auditorium. The lighting consists of a bright spotlight. A gray lens cover and a dark gray lens cover are utilized.)

PROLOGUE: Today, as the graduates cross the stage to receive their diplomas, they will begin their Journeysto help mankind travel from darkness to light. Their futures, unknown to us, will become recorded history a century from now. Darkness,unknown today, will be revealed as the light begins to shine. Today, speakers from history are present to shine their light upon the graduates as they did for the people of their times.

CHORUS: From darkness to light is where we wish to Prometheus, Prometheus, Prometheus...

Son of Zeus and brother of Atlas, Zeus has put us in the dark.

You must bring us to light.

Only with light can we see:

Only with Prometheus can we live in the light. Prometheus, show us the way from darkness to light.

(As Prometheus enters the cyclorama, the dark gray lens on the spotlight which shines on him turns to light gray. Music is heard in the background. It is "Torture" by the Jacksons.)

PROMETHEUS: I am a friend to mankind, for Zeus asked me to create humans. The most difficult part of the task was to provide man with the endowments necessary for him to survive, to be superior to all living creatures. My first step was to allow man to walk upright, to make him an appropriately nobler form. Next, I went up to Heaven and IIt a torch from the hot flaming sun, thus giving mankind fire - fire with which to cook, to produce warmth, and to provide light. (Lighting changes to bright, clear glow.) Ah, I worked hard for mankind, I must admit I should have stopped at that point, but I wanted more. I tricked Zeus, of all gods, into taking a pile of fatty animal parts, composed primarily of bones, so that the gods would get the worst part of those animals available for sacrifice. Yes, there is a good lesson in this trick, for when the gods chose the worthless parts, man was left with the edible parts. Unfortunately, Zeus became angry. He chained me to a rock in the Caucasus. Every morning an eagle came to prey on my liver. This happened to me day in and day out until ${\sf I}$ was freed by Hercules. Yes, It was torture, but the pain I suffered was nothing, for now I know that you and all mankind have meat and fire. Today, fire may be considered primitive, but it is a source of energy, a source of light. I, Prometheus, gave this as my glft to the world. Yes, it was an early graduation gift, but I gave it to you graduates nonetheless.

(Music fades as Prometheus leaves the cyclorama. The spotlight darkens as the gray lens cover is replaced by the dark gray lens cover.)

CHORUS: From darkness to light is where we wish to travel.

We are in the darkness from a lack of peace.

We need guldance; we need good news.

Jesus Christ, son of God, show us the light of the world; open the gates to Heaven; open up our hearts to others; teach us what it is to love.

Jesus, show us the light.

You were crucified in the midst of darkness.

You died for mankind. You are the light of the world. Jesus Christ, show us the way from darkness to light.

(As Jesus enters the cyclorama, the lighting is changed to the light gray lens cover. The music is "Let There Be Peace on Earth.")

JESUS CHRIST: I was reared a "carpenter's son;" although I am the Son of God. I came to bring good news. I came to bring people back to God, to spread his word. I hoped people could find peace within

themselves and with others. Yes, I did meet opposition, but any worthwhile cause in life will never come easily, and it may even come with death. I had a goal to reach, a goal I am still working on today. Luckily, I had twelve close friends who believed in me. Together we worked. I was crucified and died, but in three days, I was resurrected as I had promised. Following my resurrection, I visited my friends and other people and asked them to spread my "good news." They did. They spread my word all over the world so that now there is light where darkness existed, hope where there was despair. I ask you today to spread my good news, to shine light unto others.

(The music fades as Jesus exits the cyclorama. The dark gray lens cover replaces the light gray.)

CHORUS: From darkness to light is where we wish to travel. Johann Gutenberg, show us the light.

Books are handwritten and scarce. Books are the key to knowledge, but they are costly. Books are the key to learning, but we are in the dark. We search for light, in the day and night. We search for light, a light which only you can make

Johann Gutenberg, show us the way from darkness to light.

(As Johann Gutenberg enters, the dark gray lens cover is replaces by the light gray. The music heard is "ABC" by the Jacksons.)

JOHANN GUTENBERG: I'm just an average man, no different from any of you graduates gathered here today. Any society has needs. My society had needs which I was able to improve through the use of a little initiative. My system was actually very logical. At the time, books were printed through the use of wooden blocks individually carved for each page, a time consuming process. I decided that I could carve the letters of the alphabet individually. These letters could then be arranged to fit any page, for the letters would be interchangeable. The more ! thought about it, the more I began to realize Just how realistic my idea was. It did work. (Bright spotlight focuses on Gutenberg.) Time necessary to print books was greatly reduced; thus more books could be printed. With more books, the cost became inexpensive. Now, any average man, like me, can purchase a book. Amazing what a little initiative can do.

(Johann Gutenberg exits the cyclorama. The brighter light is replaced by the light gray cover, then the dark gray cover. The music fades.)

CHORUS: From darkness to light is where we wish to travel. William Shakespeare, show us the light. We are in darkness in need of a theater.

Only you can write the plays which will end the darkness.

Only you can let the light shine.

Only you, William Shakespeare, will be able to influence the writers to come.

William Shakespeare, show us the way from darkness to light.

(As William Shakespeare enters the cyclorama, the dark gray lens cover is replaced by the light gray cover. The musical version of "I Write the Songs" is played in the background.)

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: Here I stand nearly four centuries since i lived, since I wrote plays. I never dreamed I would ever live so long. While I wrote, I almed to create a response from the audience without compromising art. Twenty years of my life I (bright spotlight is focused on speaker) spent writing more than a million years of poetic drama. Now here I am at a graduation ceremony, and I find out just how many authors have modeled works after mine, how many people have studied my works. I never realized how dark the world was nor how much light I was capable of releasing to the world.

(As William Shakespeare exits the cyclorama, the music fades, and the light is covered by a light gray cover, then a dark gray cover.)

CHORUS: From darkness to light is where we wish to travel. We live primitively; we live in the need of the light of inventions.

Thomas Edison, light up our world.

Only you can invent the Incandescent light, the moving picture camera, the phonograph, the electric vote recorder, the iron alkaline storage battery and more.

Our world is dark without you.

Thomas Edison show us the way from darkness to light.

(The music from "You Light Up My Life" fades in as Thomas Edison enters the cyclorama. The dark gray lens cover is replaced by the light gray lens cover.)

THOMAS EDISON: The graduates to whom I speak will accomplish today what I never did. You see, I quit school after three months; my teacher said I had a "scrambled mind." (Bright spotlight is turned on speaker.) This, however, did not stop my education, for my mother patiently taught me and answered my numerous Inquisitions. For I was, despite what my school teacher had thought, an eager learner. I am filled with curiosity even today, even after my life on earth that ended a half a century ago. Perhaps this is why I began testing everything through experimentation, aithough it wasn't until I was sixteen that I began to wonder just what my potential as an inventor was. The world was so dark, so tuil of questions and problems to be solved. Perhaps, like my incandescent light, I wished to shine light into darkness.

(As Thomas Edison exits the cyclorama, the music fades and the light is changed first to the light gray lens cover and then to the dark gray lens cover.)

CHORUS: From darkness to light is where we wish to

Madame Curie, light up our world.

Radiation was unknown until you shined light upon us. -Without you, we were in the dark.

We knew not how to determine a broken bone within one's body.

We were in the dark, for we knew not of the energy hidden in radioactive elements.

This area of the world was so dark without you. Madame Curie, show us the way from darkness to light.

(As Madame Curie enters the cyclorama, the dark gray lens cover on the spotlight is replaced by the lighter gray. The music is "She Blinded Me with Science"...Thomas Dolby.)

MADAME CURIE: I don't know exactly when the light shone before my eyes. Perhaps the beginning was while I studied at the Sorbonne, more specifically, while I worked on my mysterious radiation discovered by Henri Berguerei. (The bright light is focused on Madame Curie.) I was able to measure the strength of the radium emitted from uranium. The results led to studies which were to revel two new radioactive elements. In my life, I recleved two Nobel prizes, one in physics for my uranium research and another in chemistry. My chemistry prize was perhaps due to World War I. You see, during the war I dedicated myself to developing x-rays into useful applications.

Unfortunately, my work was believed to have caused my leukemla and eventually my death. However, darkness existed, and I was born with the key to light. I consider it an honor to have died for the cause of mankind, so that darkness may be replaced by light.

(As Madame Curle exits the cyclorama the light gray lens cover is slipped over the bright. This is followed by the dark gray lens cover. The music fades,)

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{CHORUS}}\xspace$. From darkness to light is where we wish to travel.

Our world has changed from the days of Prometheus, but darkness $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

The world of imagination and fantasy, the world when the child is seen in every adult remains in the dark.

Walt Disney, Walt Disney,

Hear our cry; only you can expand the world of cartoons and amusement parks.

Fantasia, Pinocchio, Bambi, Cinderella, Sleeping Beauty, and Snow White... All are a product of your light.

Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse, Donald Duck, Pluto, Goofy, and Dumbo entered our world. Walt Disney, show us the way from darkness to light.

(As Walt Diney enters the cyclorama, the dark gray lens is replaced by the light gray lens cover. In the background the song "Zippedy Do Da, Zippedy Day" is heard.)

WALT DISNEY: Here I stand at my first graduation, for I dropped out of high school at the age of seventeen. All of my life I searched. I was in the midst of darkness. I worked as a commercial artist in Kansas City and then for an animator. I then proceeded to make a move to Hollywood. My next production company survived long enough for my cartoon series, Oswald the Rabbit, to bring me mild success. True success came when I created Mickey Mouse in Steamboat Willie. I think part of Steamboat Willie's success was due to an experiment of mine. You see, this was the first cartoon ever to combine a cartoon character with an actor. This was also my first animated cartoon with sound. The light was beginning to shine. I wanted my cartoons to be effective in entertaining the audience: thus, I worked hard to improve the sound, color, and the photography, in general, of motion pictures as well as my cartoons. Perhaps my biggest dream came true when Disneyland opened. Children's toys were so much fun to play with, but I always wondered what they would be like if they were lifesize and we were the dolls. This is Disneyland. When my life ended here on earth, I left my dreams in writing, in pictures. One dream was almost completed before I died, my dream of Disney World. Light shone in on my life through the light that came from others who laughed and escaped the darkness into the light of my entertainment.

(As Walt Disney exits, the music fades and the light is covered by the light gray lens.)

CHORUS: From darkness to light is where we wish to travel. We have seen much darkness; we have journeyed into the light. Darkness will come before light, but light will outshine all. Each person here can show us the way.

EPILOGUE: Today, we have traveled through history, through the lives of people in history and, more importantly, from darkness into light. Today is the beginning for you graduates. Your futures, unknown to us, may shine light onto the world in areas where darkness has not been known to exist, but exists none the less. Darkness is present, and it is calling out to each one of you graduates tonight. It is calling out for you to show us the way from darkness to light.



-mag/yearbook section-



KEITH ABBOTT



JOHN C. ACKERMAN

Pour Smith Blewing in him



NANCEE ADAMS











MIKE BLACKWOOD



GEORGE BEQUET

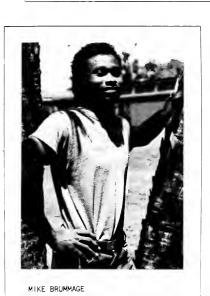


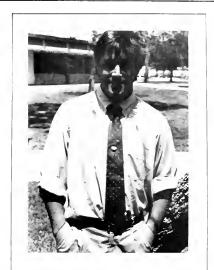
TODD BOWMAN



KELLEY BLEVINS







PETER BROCHIN



MIKE BOCCHER



MIKE BOUTZOUKAS

-senior section continued :



SHERRIE BOWEN



CHERYL BURKE





DAVID BREIDENBACH



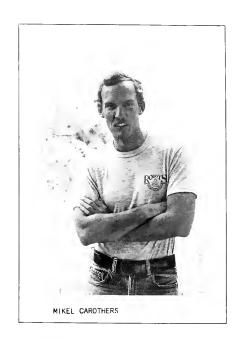
BARB CALDWELL

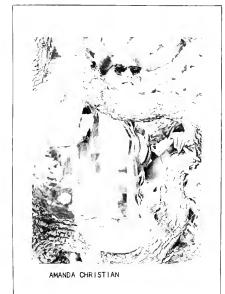
CHRIS CAMPBELL





MJ CASTELO





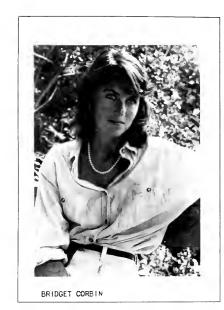
-sonior section continued -





YEHIA DAAKA







KRISTOPHER EDMINSTON







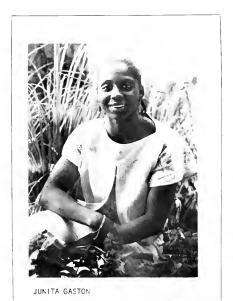




TAMMY FLOYD, CHERYL RODGERS and MIKEY













BIJAN HELALAT



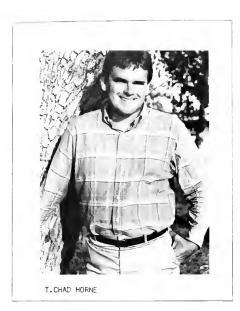
ANDY HAINES



MELODY HARTNUP



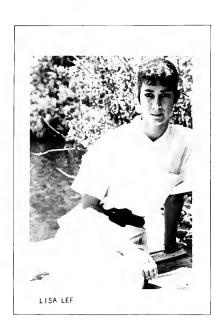
MICHELLE HERBLOT







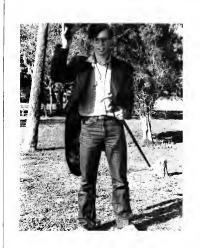








CAROLINE LESTER



JEFF MARVIN



NANCY MASIELLO







ELISABETH MERCHER



LYNDON MERTHIE





ELIZABETH MOSES



NANCY McLAUGHLIN



DOUGLAS OLIVER



DIANA PEIFER





STEPHANIE PHASS, NATASCHA NAGEL, CAT TOWNSLEY



ERICA RAYCOB





DAWN REGAN



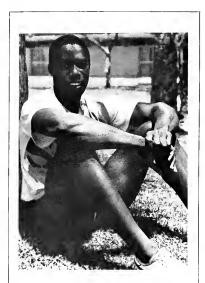
RALPH REINHEIMER



PAUL RUNYON



DEBRA ROREK



REGGIE SANFORD







KIRSTEN FRIIS SØRENSON SNELLENBURG



COLLEEN SULLIVAN

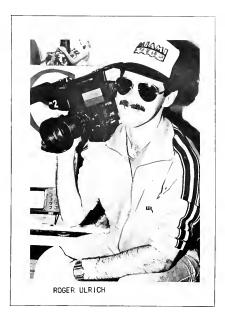


COLLEEN TAYLOR



KEVIN TAYLOR

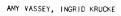






-senior section continued -













TOM VOIGHT



(clockwise, start at midnight!) PETER HILL (Sid), JIM ARNOLD, THEODORE NICHOLAS WASHINGTON OLMSTEAD, JEAN DOUGHTY, NAN GALLE, NICK BANGOS (hippy), CHRIS LEAHY (smoke)





"Nothing left to do but smile, smile, smile.



JOAN COLLINS, BEAU WILLIAMS

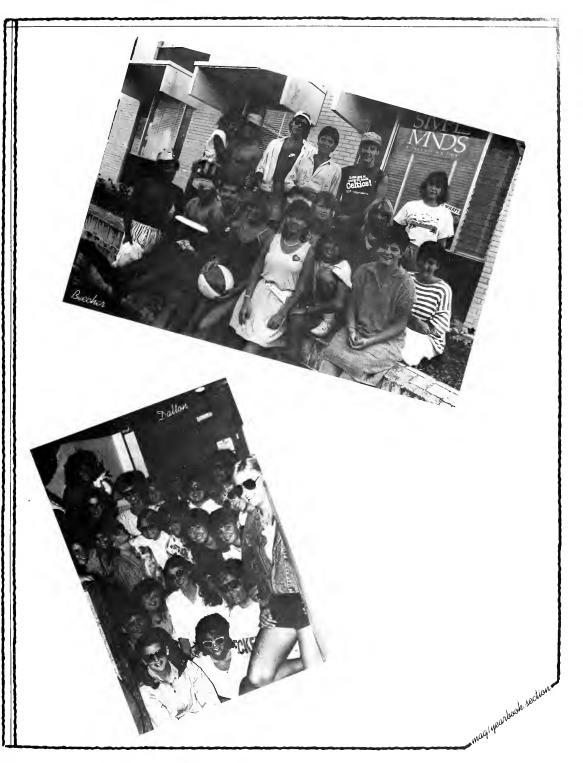




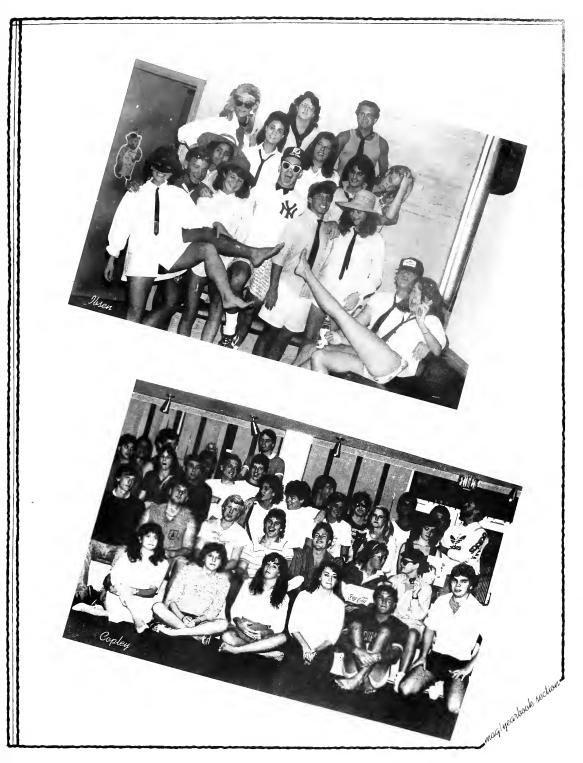












-senior section continued -

The foilowing poems were written by Sherri Rivinius whose kind and gentle ways have touched this campus and its people for four years. These poems are filled with love and optimism for the future. For that reason I feel very confident that Sherri leaves Eckerd to teach the children of tomorrow. Good luck and congratuations to Sherri and all the rest of the seniors.

Take care, Mary Zimnik, Editor



SHERRI RIVINIUS
"I touch the future I teach." -- Christa McAuliffe

Daydream

"What are you doing?"
I blink and jump at the same time I say,
"Daydreaming."
That makes-my-heart-meit-like-a-grilled cheese-sandwich grin covers your faults, wipes out everything but virtues. Your words, no matter how ridiculous, sound musical, the same rhythm as my laugh. The scene would make even Mr. Rogers sick. "About me?" you question.
I reply, "Of course,"
And the devil dances between us.

You-on-the-brian

I've got the dreadful, depressing, deadly disease commonly known as 'You-on-the-brain.' No cure. Medical researchers have given up hope. No matter where my mind meanders, it keeps meandering back to you. You preoccupy me. I suffer daily from 'You-on-the-brain.' My only wish is that you might be similarly afflicted.

Nervous, dear?

Do I make you nervous, dear?
I notice when we sit together
your hand shakes
ever so slightly
as you reach for your fork
and the lettuce
on Its way to your mouth
vibrates.
You smile cooly;
so suave and smooth.
If I hadn't been looking at your hand
I might have believed
you are the macho man
you'd like me to believe
you are.

Do I make you nervous, dear?

Your Function Key

Make me, O Lord, your computer Fill me with Basic programs So men might understand And follow Thy path like lambs. Make my words like an Apple II C Or an IBM or Commodore III.

Make me your terminal and printer Bringing fonts for men to see Visions of the world now And what discs might be.
Let me be a voice to communicate A vision of hope before it's too late.
Let me show the people your love and the software therein Ways to change this world And how we can begin.
Lord, Iwould never be so blessed if you'd let me speak, while you rest.

Want Ad

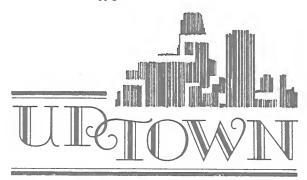
Seeking: an object of lust; to hold me tenderly and protectively. Looking for someone who will gaze at my dirty feet and see Cinderella. Perhaps blond, maybe brunette, might have black hair. Moustache or beard o.k. Short or tall doesn't matter. Don't have complete description in mind, But must be able to tickle, dendle, and order a strawberry daquiri with grace.



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